

Have you noticed the growing importance in daily life of "Day Letters" and "Night Letters"?

They were an expedient yesterday. They are a prime necessity today.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

-THE- Victoria Theatre TONIGHT 3--BIG ACTS--3



James Skelly

The College Boy Coon, at the Victoria tonight.

Last two seasons with Monroe Hopkins, in Travel Troubles, Pullman Porter, Murray and Mack, Sunny Side of Broadway, Edel May.

LAURENT TRIO

European Novelty. Artists Extraordinary

Hemly, Woodley and Henly
A DISSATISFIED WIFE

A Big Screen Prices Night, 10-25c Both Phones

REAL ESTATE

Call on 'phone if you want to buy or sell city or suburban property.

As agent for some of the best homes and building sites, I can always offer you something that will interest you.

Have a fine building lot right in the center of town, 40x80 feet, for

\$2,000

One-third cash, balance one, two and three years.

Large lot in Broadus Addition 40x115 feet, fine location.

\$3,500

One-fourth or one-third down, balance one, two and three years.

Six roomed, two story house, 10 1/2x115 feet, on South Third street two minutes walk from postoffice. Modern conveniences. Price

\$4,000

\$2000 cash, balance in one and two years.

Five roomed house on South Third street, very neat and well built, large rooms and halls up stairs and down. Bath, good porches, lot 25x120 feet, apple trees, etc. Price

\$3,500

We have other good real estate besides this and before you buy it might pay you to come and see what we have. We will give you a square deal.

MRS. WILMA REDMAN
ROOM 40-57, JACOB'S BUILDING,
LICENSED REAL ESTATE BROKER

writer, has declared the gospel to be the blessing of all the families of the earth through Jesus and his church, which is the seed of Abraham. Gal. 3:8, 12-29.

If the world had not been frightened by the improper use of the word "hell," all this would be good news to all now. The word "hell" is from the Hebrew word sheol, which, in the Hebrew language, means a hidden condition, not a location. This word is the only word in the Old Testament translated "hell." This proves our position, and can be verified by any Greek and Hebrew lexicon. The word "hades" is used in the New Testament in every instance as its corresponding word, and simply means that hidden condition of death, and every college-bred minister in this world knows this as well as we do. Rev. 20:13 explains how "death and hell delivered up the DEAD which were in them, and they were judged, every man according to their works." Those in hell are men, not spirits. They are judged after they come out, not before they go in, and the word "judgment" here means "blessing," as shown in Psa. 72, and all who are in hell are DEAD.

For this reason it is easy to see why God declares as an item in "the restitution of all things" to Israel in Ezek. 16, "when thy sisters Sodom and their daughters shall return to their former estate, and Samaria and her daughters shall return to their former estate, then thou and thy daughters (neighboring towns) shall return to your former estate." From the eternal torment through the Scriptures can not be accounted for, or any other statement of the gospel of Jesus Christ our Redeemer and Savior.

My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF
A GRAY JACKET

By Randall Parrish
Author of
"When Wilderness Was King"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
ARTHUR B. WILLIAMSON

Copyright, by A. C. McClurg & Co.
Entered at Stationer's Hall, London.
(Continued from Saturday.)

"Be ye all ready, Cap?" questioned Bungay, bending his head down. "Per if ye be, I'm a goin' up."

"All right," I answered, struggling to my knees in the narrow space; "only take it slow, Jed. I'm a trifle bigger man than you, and this is rather close quarters."

"Wal, yes, maybe a matter of a pound or two," he retorted, and the next moment I could hear him scraping his way upward, feeling for foothold upon the irregular layers of stone. I followed, pressing my knees firmly against the rough wall, and trusting more to my hands than feet for security against falling. There was evidently a fireplace of some kind on the first floor, with a considerable opening leading from it into the chimney we were scaling, for as Jed slowly passed, I could perceive a sudden gleam of light streaming across his face from the glare of the lamps within. He glanced anxiously that way, but did not pause in his steady climb upward.

A moment later I came opposite that same beam of radiance, and cautiously peered down the sloped opening that led to the disused fireplace. All I could perceive was a pair of legs, evidently those of a cavalry officer, judging from the broad yellow stripe down the seam of the light-blue trousers, and the high boots ornamented with rowel spurs. He stood leaning carelessly against the mantel, talking with some one just beyond the range of my vision.

At that moment the music ceased suddenly, and afraid to proceed until it should strike up again, I braced myself securely on a projecting stone and bent my head over the orifice until I could catch a portion of the conversation being carried on by my unconscious neighbors.

"No," said the cavalryman, gruffly, and apparently in reply to some previous question, "the fellow was most devilish obstinate; wouldn't tell the first thing; even a threat of treating him as a spy and hanging him outright proved of no avail. But Sheridan's theory is that Lee has ordered Longstreet to hit our rear, while he makes a direct attack in front. That's why the 'old man' proposes to get in his work first, and we march at daylight to form connection with Hancock. By Jove, Chesley, but that woman in black over there with Follansbee is the handsomest picture I've seen south of the line. Mark how her eyes sparkle, and how prettily the light gleams in her hair. Who is she, do you chance to know?" "Yes," I replied, "I'm afraid I haven't met her at breakfast headquarters, this morning. Deuced pretty and all that, mighty good style, too, but taken, old man. She's Brennan's."

"What! not Major Brennan?" in surprise. "Why, he's always posed as a bachelor among our fellows."

(To be continued.)



There Was Once a Man.

Are You Like Him?

THERE was once a man, and his business was located not far from you, who counted himself progressive, keen, alert, and, above all, systematic; and he was all of these things, except that *he didn't know how to buy and install his filing equipment.*



He had so MUCH equipment that laundry packages were "filed" in some of the drawers.

When he wanted some new electrical apparatus, he was wise enough to send for the engineers and have his needs sized up and equipment installed accordingly. When his superintendent informed him that a new lighting system was required, illuminating experts were called in and he profited by their experience.

But in purchasing his filing equipment this man was not so far-sighted. He thought it was simply a matter of so many cabinets and supplies. He bought this cabinet and that from glib salesmen who called--a letter file from one, a card cabinet from another, and bill files from others. The so-called "systems" he devised himself, and being a very busy man and having little time for such details, they didn't "hang together" very well.

So, while there was plenty of equipment, the results grated on him. With all his cabinets and files and supplies, letters remained unfound and quotation records presumably filed on cards, could not be located when wanted.

Results have proved that this man didn't know what experienced assistance was available in selecting and installing record filing systems. But when he saw the "Y and E" man and learned by what a splendid organization we are backed up, he realized that by consulting us he could profit by 30 years' experience in doing the things he wanted done--devising and installing result-getting filing systems.

Our "Y and E" man looked over his office; found he had twice as much cabinet equipment as he needed; proceeded to eliminate useless equipment, and by organizing and combining systems he devised a few simple, efficient methods which got results.

It is like anything for the home--you must know the need or desire to be filled and purchase wisely to that end. You wouldn't buy a big, massive table for a small dining room in a 5-room apartment.

The entire "Y and E" organization is built on the idea of giving the customer the filing system his business needs. Every man who sells "Y and E" equipment has been carefully trained, and every man knows how to render his invaluable personal service to every customer. *That's why he holds his job.*

You can profitably spend a few minutes with a representative of such an organization. Just 'phone us and he will call. This puts you under no obligation.

I. NUSBAUM & SON,

Bell 'Phone 439-R

CLARKSBURG, W. VA.

Home 'Phone 143

Special Agents in this City for

YAWMAN AND ERBE MFG. CO. Rochester, N. Y.



Filing
Systems
that
Simplify



If business men used half the discretion in buying filing systems that their wives do in furnishing the home--but they don't.